

## There's a rope.

My arms clench and hold a rough... I'm imagining it... Wait. No, it's a rope. There's a rope. My life is saved, but just above me, Zombit is continually getting closer to the edge. He's kicking; well, what looks like kicking, you can never tell with Orbghosts. I'm about to sag a bit to rest when I start hearing a ripping sound. *Uh-oh*. The rope is really thin, and it's falling apart. I've got to start climbing.

It isn't as hard as I pictured it would be, but it's still ripping. I remember attempting to climb the pole in third grade at recess, and now look at me. It all pays off! Fortunately, I'm nearing the edge. Unfortunately, so is Zombit. I reach my hand to the rocky cliff, and pull myself up. Zombit has noticed, and it's a really epic battle. I'm not exactly doing as much as Zombit, but still making a dent. It's like the Slave Orbs *don't give up*. Guess The Butcher made them mad. I'm still wondering why they're attacking us instead of Pivot. The light that flitters up as they return to their owners is at a massive scale. I'm glad I am basically seizure proof; OWBW\* would really be a doozy. Soon, we see them flutter away. OWPW is what this place should be called.

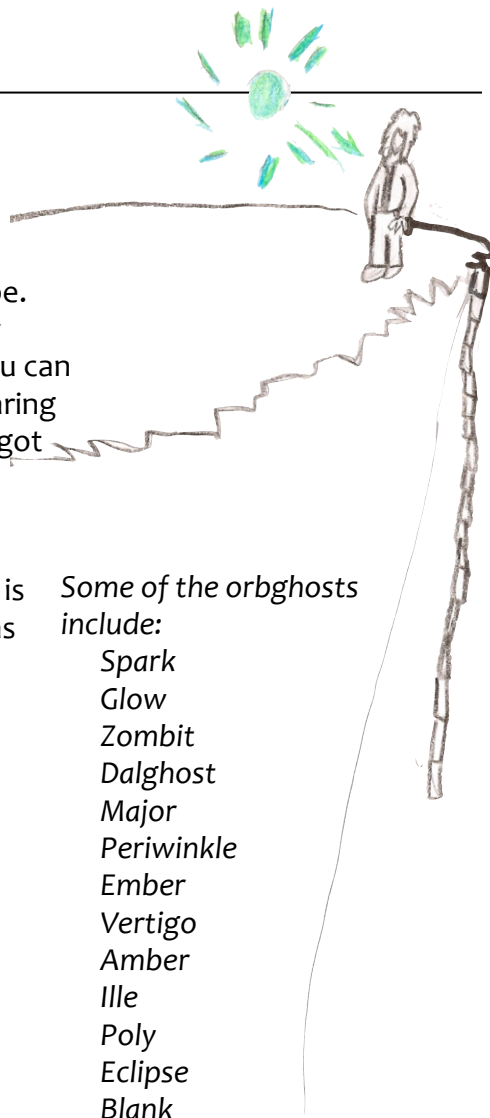
Zombit eventually comments, "Okay. Now let's go into the death-castle and die thousands of times!"

I respond, "Yipee!"

I am trudging boringly against the rocky tundra. Zombit is continually making puns, being sarcastic, and being his Zombit self. I hate him. I feel totally stranded. Not the Super Mario Galaxy stranded, either. I feel like I've been through everything and then thrown into the frying pan, which is powered by super bots with lasers and... I'm going *completely* crazy. My mind is boiling, and I'm trying to get through the sun. I really don't want to do this anymore. Why is Pivot so impossible? It's all my fault, I thought. If I hadn't freed Pivot, we'd be fine. Medic could've escaped the Butcher's grasp anyway.

Maybe Zombit was right. Maybe I really **SHOULD** have been left in the canyon. I miss my family. Why did I give up my house and everything just to fulfill a dream since I was 7 years old. I'm only 10, for crying out loud!

I still don't know why there's a rope.



Some of the orbghosts include:

Spark  
Glow  
Zombit  
Dalghost  
Major  
Periwinkle  
Ember  
Vertigo  
Amber  
Ille  
Poly  
Eclipse  
Blank  
Dim-Bright  
Life And Death (L&D)  
Pivot  
Zombie  
Bacon

Also, Zombit writes exactly the opposite of me when we're together:

Me: "hai zombit whars poly"

Zombit: "Upstairs with Spark. Dalghost is also up there."

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